ARTICLES OF High-Treason

Exhibited against the *FORT-ROYALL*,

With all other the *Horn-works* and *Breast-workes* about the CITIE.

By the representative body of the Common-Counsell of the CITIE.

WITH

The last *Will* and *Testament* of the said *FORT-ROYALL*.

ALSO,

Her severall Legacies to divers eminent Persons of Qualitie.

Also her *Epitaph*.

Printed in the Yeare 1647.

407.

ARTICLES

Printed in the Year 1647.

Articles Of High-Treason, &c.

Whereas this Fort for many Capitall crimes, and other notorious offences committed upon divers Members of the Citie, to the breach of our Priviledge, and City Customes; wee by advice of our great Counsell at Guild-Hall *have drawn up against her these ensuing Articles following.*

Inprimis, That this Grand Malignant Horn-worke, known by the Name of the *Fort Royall*, hath against the lawes of our dread Soveraigne, and by the instigation of the devill, trayterously endeavoured to foment and prosecute a New and bloody War, and hath kept back Supplyes from *Ireland*, and likewise keept out his Majesty from his Children and Parliament, to the great decay of Tradings, and the forfeiture of our Charter, &c.

Secondly, the loud *Reports* of her *Tormenters* called *Cannons, &c.* being very hurtfull unto us even in their names as well as their natures; have so thundred from time to

time in our eares to the great disturbance not only of our little wits, but to the great prejudice of our beloved wives, making so hideous a noyse that many of them have lately miscarried, and fell backwards at the very report of the *Ordinance*.

Thirdly, she hath been the abbettor and maintainer of many unlawfull sports; for whilst she hath kept us drinking, dicing, at nine-pins and the like games or playes, our Wives have played *fast* and *loose* with us, and have bin at *Put*, and *In* and *In* with others.

Fourthly, she hath lately played the harlot, and prostituted her body, and delivered up the key of her Turn-pike; or Virginity to Sir *Thomas*; to the great shame and disturbance of the City.

Fifthly, she hath commanded divers Citizens to guard her day and night, even as they tendred their duty, to stand bolt upright in their Armes, upon their guard, till their Wives have fortified their Halfe-Moones at home, and made new Horn-workes, and breast-workes, and arm'd their own men, and so put them in a posture to raise a new War, which hath caused much jarring and dissention, and many *by-blowes* in this City, to the great disturbance in the Head-quarters of their husbands.

Resolved upon the question, that this pernicious Act of the said *Royall Fort* is an absolute invasion of the City Charter in the representative foreheads of their Deare Husbands.

Resolved againe, that the said *Royall-Fort* is *ill-affected* to the State and City.

Resolved that there be a publick thanksgiving for the great deliverance of the Trained-Bands their brow-antlers; and for the demolishment of the said *Fort*, and all other Forts, Sconces, halfe-Moones, Horne-workes and

Bre-

Breastworks about the City; and a Covenant drawn up to defie Sir *Thomas*, and all his works hereafter.

Ordered,

That speedy course be taken for suppressing all *private* and unlawful seperte Congregations.

Ordered,

That no person disaffected to the *Presbyterian Government* be imployed in any publick trust in the Citie.

Ordered,

That Vnion be preserved between all Citizens and their Wives, and all Iealousie removed that may endanger their mutuall agreement.

Ordered,

That the Militia be fully and wholly setled upon the Citie, as it was presented at *Oxbridge*.

Ordered,

That the late Lord Major and his venerable Brothers be fully vindicated.

Ordered,

That Quarter-man, and all other Independents that be ill affected to the peace of the Citie, be forth with brought to exemplar punishment.

The said Fort understanding that these Articles of High-treason were drawn up against her, being prompted by the consideration of the frailty of these changeable times, called a Scrivener, and made this Will following.

The last Vill and Teſtament of the Fort-Royall, and all other Breſt-works and Horn-works about the Citie.

IN the name of *Vulcan*, and of the Committee for the ſafety of the Citie, *Amen*. I the Fort Royall, being a profeſt Presbyter, being ſore ſick in body, but in perfect memory doe make this my laſt Will and Teſtament, in manner and form as followeth.

Inprimis, I doe bequeath my Ghoſt into the hands of Alderman *Iſaac* that gave it; to be buried in a parcell of the *waſte ground* of his lately revived *credit*, and to be buried without ſound of Bell, or any words of Conjuration at my buriall.

Item I give and bequeath all my Guns to Sir *Thomas Fairfax*, and by him to be diſpoſed of for His Majeſties uſe.

Item, I bequeath my powder to the Citie boyes, that went to the Parliament to make *Crackers*, when the L. Major ſhall be releaſed from the *Tower*.

Item, I bequeath my bullets unto the Citie Rampants that brought their duſt-baskets and fire ſhovels to helpe ſet me *up*; that with the ſaid bullets they may grind Muſtard, and ſo doe it in a diſh, which ſhall be ſomething for them to begin houſe withall; when the Wag-tayles ſhall be provided of yoak fellowes, otherwiſe called husbands.

Item, I give and bequeath my ſtones unto the reverent new Dean of *Pauls* to help him build a ſtone-wall of *Reformation* that may be as hard and flinty as the hearts of his brethren, and he himſelfe more honeſt, then ever to make uſe of more Compurgators.

Item

Item, I bequeath my ſouldiers, Montroſſes, and other for the reliefe of diſtreſſed *Ireland*, provided they be firſt furniſhed with their Arrears from the Citie.

Item, I bequeath my Sutlers wife to Doctor *Sibbals* to to be his Worſhips Nurſe, provided that ſhe nurſe none but his ligitimate Children.

Item, I give and bequeath all my wood unto Maſter *German*, Citie-Carpenter to make Gibits for the uſe of the Citie.

Item, I give my earth to the Parliament to put them in mind that they are but men, and all made of no better mettall, and are as ſubject to fate or deſolation as my ſelfe.

Item, My Sutler I bequeath to the care of Inſtice *Long*, and Iuſtice *Lowder* when he keeps aſutling Ale-houſe in the Suburbs, where I wiſh, that all his Gueſts may be pennileſſe; that he may pawn his wifes Petticoat to pay his Brewer, and his glorious ſhelves ſhine not ſo much as with an earthen Platter, inſtead of ſattin hangings, may the wals of his houſe be painted with choak, and the figers of of no more valew then Cyphers: May he weekly be ſubject to Informers, and his forfeited Licenſe be put to the laſt uſe of waſte paper, &c.

Laſtly, all my graſſe upon my work to Alderman *Atkins*, to cleanſe his Breeches, and conſtitute and ordain him and the reſt of his Brethren in the Tower to be my lawful Executors for the adminiſtration of this my laſt Will and ſtament.

Epitaph

Epitah for a Post-script.

Imperious Ignorance *begot me first,*
Put me to Presbytery to be nurst:
That I dy'd young, alas I do confesse
I suck'd from her but varnish'd Rottenesse.
Whilst I was one day in a sprightfull trance
Fierce Death dismounted all my Ordinance,
Seiz'd on all; now all was in his power,
And (like to Traytors) sent us to the Tower,
Where like dull Aldermen, we are doom'd to lye
Till we be charg'd, and then must be let flye.
No hopes of a Reprieve; *the mutinous crew*
That hung knave Strafford, *dispatches me and you.*
If we must hang, let not our Fates much vary
Our office was alike, to fetch and carry.
Dear Citizens; for evermore farewell,
For sins of Paracide, *I must to Hell.*

FINIS.

226570